

COWBOY

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

No. 25

F.P.I.

WESTERN

COMICS

Starring

**JAMES
CRAIG**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



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JESSE JAMES

RIDING ONE DAY, FRANK AND JESSE JAMES SUDDENLY SPIED A GIRL VAINLY TRYING TO ESCAPE CAPTURE ...



COME ON, FRANK. THAT GIRL NEEDS HELP AGAINST THOSE HOMBRES!

RIGHT WITH YOU, JESSE!

OH, LEAVE ME ALONE... HELP!

YA WON'T GIT AWAY, NO MATTER HOW HARD YA RUN!



SO INTENT WAS THE RIDER IN PURSUIT OF THE GIRL, HE DID NOT NOTICE THE APPROACH OF THE JAMES BOYS...

WHAT TH...

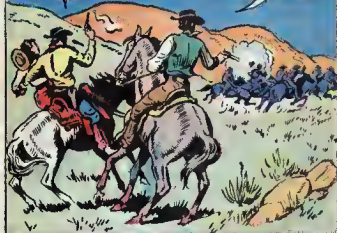
OH, THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME!

CHEESE IT, ROURKE! IT'S JESSE AND FRANK JAMES. THEY'RE TOO FAST WITH THE IRONS!



LET'S GIVE 'EM A FEW REMINDERS IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO BOTHER GIRLS HEREABOUTS!

I DON'T THINK THEY'LL FORGET, JESSE.



THANK YOU SO MUCH, I'M BETTY WEST. I LIVE WITH MY FATHER AT OUR MINE IN THE HILLS. SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SCARE US AWAY FROM IT.

WE'LL SEE YOU SAFELY BACK TO YOUR FATHER, MA'AM.



THERE...THERE'S NATE SMITH! HE'S TRIED TO BUY THE MINE FROM DAD. SINCE DAD REFUSED WE'VE BEEN THREATENED AND ANNOYED BY THE ROURKE MOB.



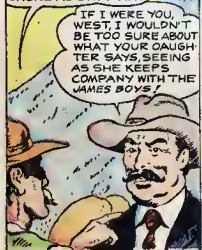
FATHER, THESE MEN SAVED ME FROM ROURKE AND HIS MEN.

THANK Y', GENTS. I SHORE APPRECIATE IT.



IF THAT'S YOUR WORK NATE SMITH, I'LL HAVE THE SHERIFF ON YA, SHORE AS SHOOTIN'!

IF I WERE YOU, WEST, I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT WHAT YOUR DAUGHTER SAYS, SEEING AS SHE KEEPS COMPANY WITH THE JAMES BOYS!



I DON'T MIND YOU TALKIN' BOUT US BUT YOU'RE DOUBTIN' MISS BETTY'S WORD!



NOW GIT! AND DON'T HURRY BACK THIS WAY!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

I AIN'T ONE TO QUESTION A PERSON'S OONE ME A FAVOR. YA SEE, WE AIN'T DARED LEAVE THIS PLACE TO STAKE OUR CLAIM, YET.

WE'RE AFRAID THEY'LL FIGHT US OFF IF WE BOTH LEAVE.

COME INTO TOWN WITH ME. FRANK'LL GUARD THE PLACE WHILE WE'RE GONE.

ONCE YOUR CLAIM IS FILED YOU HAVE THE SHERIFF'S PROTECTION. UNTIL THEN HE CAN'T HELP YOU.

I KNOW THERE'S A GOLD VEIN WORTH A FORTUNE THERE. SMITH ASSAYED THE ORE. THAT'S WHY HE WANTS THE MINE.

AND HIDDEN IN THE HILLS ALONG THE ROCKY TRAIL ...

THEY'RE COMIN' THIS WAY NOW! JESSE JAMES, JOE WEST AN' THE GAL.

WATCH THAT JAMES HOMBRE. HE SURE CAN SLING LEAD!

SUDDENLY...

WE GOT YA THIS TIME!

IT'S ROURKE AGAIN!

EKKK!

RECKON JESSE JAMES AIN'T GONNA BE MUCH HELP FROM HERE ON ROURKE!

NOT UNLESS HIS GHOST'S GONNA WALK, NATE.

WAS ALWAYS PRETTY GOOD WITH MY FOOT WORK, ROURKE!

GET ON YOUR HORSES AN RIDE FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!

BUT...WHAT ABOUT YOU?

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



GIT AFTER 'EM,
ROURKE, DON'T
LET 'EM GIT
AWAY!

MAKE TRACKS! TAKE THE
STEEP TRAIL STRAIGHT UP!
I'VE GOT A SCHEME!



THEY'RE COMIN' AN THEY
TOOK OUR GUNS. WE CAN'T
ESCAPE, ACCOUNT THEY'LL
SPREAD OUT SO WE CAN'T
GIT DOWN.

HELP ME GRAB
THIS SAPLING...
WE'LL GIVE 'EM
A SURPRISE!

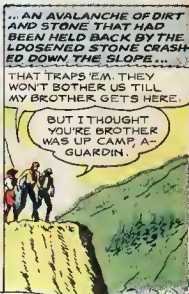


SHE'S FREE!

DUNNO WHY,
BUT I
RECKON YA
KNOW YOUR
PLAN, SON.



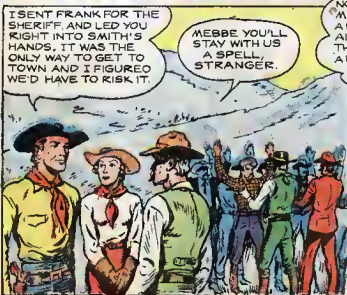
SHE'S GIVING, MR. WEST!
ONE MORE, NOW AND THEN
STAND BACK QUICK.



...AN AVALANCHE OF DIRT
AND STONE THAT HAD
BEEN HELD BACK BY THE
LODENSED STONE CRASH-
ED DOWN THE SLOPE...

THAT TRAPS 'EM. THEY
WON'T BOTHER US TILL
MY BROTHER GETS HERE.

BUT I THOUGHT
YOU'RE BROTHER
WAS UP CAMP, A-
GUARDIN.



I SENT FRANK FOR THE
SHERIFF, AND LED YOU
RIGHT INTO SMITH'S
HANDS. IT WAS THE
ONLY WAY TO GET TO
TOWN AND I FIGURED
WE'D HAVE TO RISK IT.

MEBBE YOU'LL
STAY WITH US
A SPELL,
STRANGER.

NO USE ASKIN' 'EM,
MR. WEST. THEY'RE
A RESTLESS PAIR.
ALWAYS ON THE MOVE...
THEY SURE HELPED TRAP
A PACK OF RATS ON THIS
STOP, THOUGH!





SHE YEARNED FOR EXCITEMENT AND ADVENTURE, SO JANE BECAME A SCOUT FOR THE U.S. ARMY IN INDIAN CAMPAIGNS. AFTER LEAVING THE ARMY SHE HEARD ABOUT GOLD BEING DISCOVERED, SO PACKING UP HER GEAR SHE BECAME A PROSPECTOR. JANE WAS BY NO MEANS A "GENTLE" WOMAN. SHE OFTEN SHOT UP SALOONS AND RAISED CANE WITH TONGUE AND QUIRT.

MR. D. MARCO

CALAMITY JANE



WHOSE REAL NAME WAS, MARTHA CANARY WAS BORN IN PRINCETON, MO, MAY 1, 1852. HER PARENTS MOVED TO VIRGINIA CITY IN 1865 AT THE HEIGHT OF THE "ALDER GULCH STAMPEDE." HERE JANE LEARNED THE ROUGH WAYS OF THE PIONEERS, SOLDIERS, TRAPPERS, AND PROSPECTORS WHO MADE UP MOST OF THE POPULATION OF THE CITY.

SHE WAS AN EXPERT SHOT WITH A RIFLE AND A HORSE, WHICH WAS IMPORTANT DURING HER TIME, BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHEN SHE WOULD RUN INTO INDIANS OR BANDITS WHO INFESTED THE TRAILS.

SHE COULD OUT-SHOOT, OUT-RIDE AND OUT-TALK MANY A MAN. SHE CERTAINLY WAS A GREAT WOMAN!



WILD BILL HICKOK

ROY WROTE STRANGE IN HIS LETTER, LAURA. LIKE HE WAS ALL A-JITTER ABOUT MEETIN' ANN MERRILL AND AFRAID OF SOMETHIN'. IT'S UP TO US, LAURA, TO EASE THE SHOCK SOMEHOW OF ANN'S NOT BEIN' HERE.

WHEN THE CIVIL WAR WAS OVER A MAN WAS NO LESS A HERO BECAUSE HE HAD FOUGHT FOR THE CONFEDERACY. AND SO, IN A SMALL WESTERN TOWN A COUPLE WAITED FOR ROY ARNOLD'S RETURN. THEY ARE LAURA MOLLET AND WILD BILL HICKOK...

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR ROY, BILL, WHY DID HE HAVE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE LIKE HER?

ANN, ANN, ARE YOU THERE?

GOOD GRIEF, THE BOY'S BLIND/PRE-TEND YOU ARE ANN. TRYAND PUT IT OVER.

I'LL TRY!

ANN, OH ANN, IT'S REALLY YOU.

OH... ROY.

AND BILL HICKOK, I BET, YOU OLD SON OF A GUN!

YEP, IT'S ME. AN' LISTEN HERE, ROY, ANN'S BEEN UP ALL NIGHT WAITIN' FOR YOU SO DON'T TALK TOO MUCH AND LET HER REST.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHY DIDN'T ANN SHOW UP, POP?

SHE WENT OFF WITH JOE DUTCHER, THE RANCH SUPER BILL. SEEN' THAT ROY TURNED HIS SPREAD OVER TO HER, IT'S SINFUL!



WHEN THE PARTY REACHED HOME...

I HOPE I CAN FIND ANN BEFORE ROY GETS ON TO OUR TRICK.

HANK CATALDO WILL KNOW. ASK HIM. HE'S FRIENDLY WITH DUTCHER, MORE THAN I LIKES TO SEE.



HOWDY, HANK. WOULD YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD FIND ANN MERRILL?

X-SEE, ROY'S BACK.

YEAH, IT JUST SO HAPPENS I DO. SHE HEADED OUT CANYON GULCH THIS MORNING.



CANYON GULCH WAS A TWO HOURS RIDE, EVEN FOR WILD BILL HICKOK'S LIGHTNING STEED, SO HE TOUCHED HIS ROWELS TO THE HORSES SIDE... WHEN SUDDENLY...



ANYTHING I HATE WORSE THAN A SNIPER, IS TWO SNIPERS!

OW! YA GOT ME, HICKOK. DON'T FIRE NO MORE, PLEASE!



COME CLEAN, AND GIVE ME THE TRUTH!

I WAS IN CATALDO'S OFFICE WHEN YA COME, HICKOK. HE SENT ME ON A SHORT CUT AND OFFERED ME MONEY IF YA DIDN'T REACH CANYON GULCH.



YA WON'T HAVE ME STRUNG UP, WILL YA?

THAT'S UP TO THE SHERIFF, SON.



LATER AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE RIKER, MARSHAL OF CANYON GULCH.

THIS KID SAYS CATALDO SENT HIM TO PUT A SLUG IN ME BUT I DON'T KNOW...

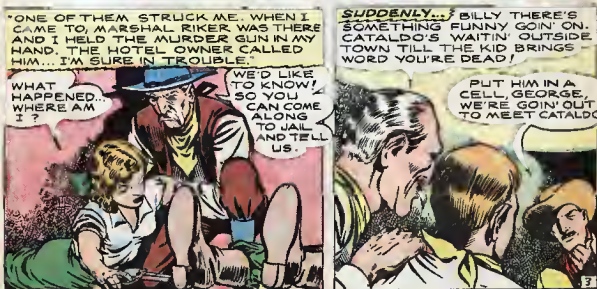
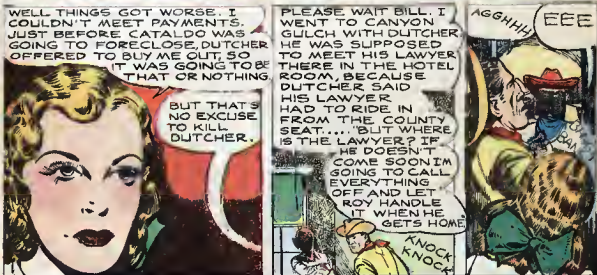
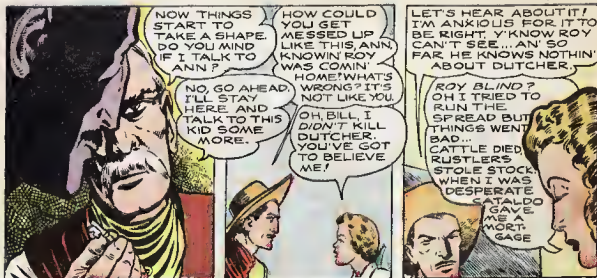


YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I HEARD HIM SAY HE DIDN'T WANT HICKOK TO TALK TO ANN MERRILL.

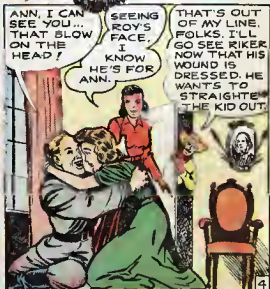
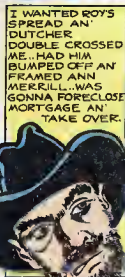
THE KID MIGHT BE RIGHT, BILL. JUST NOW I'M HOLDIN' ANN MERRILL FOR THE MURDER OF JOE DUTCHER!

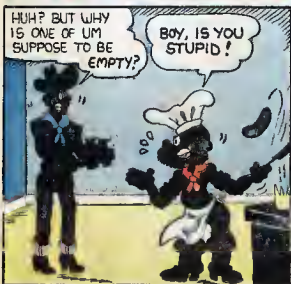
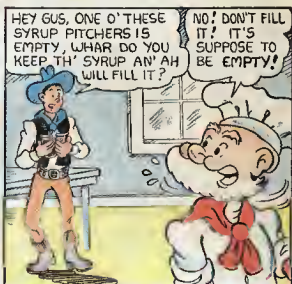
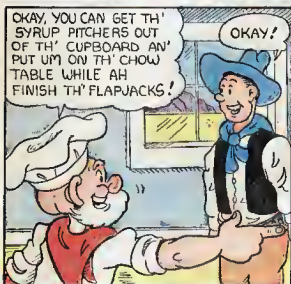
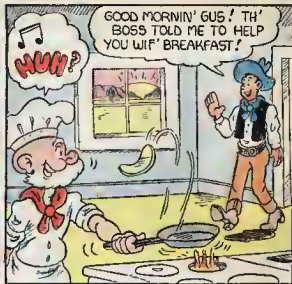


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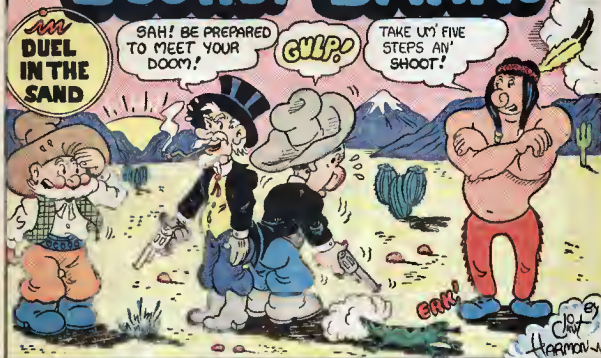


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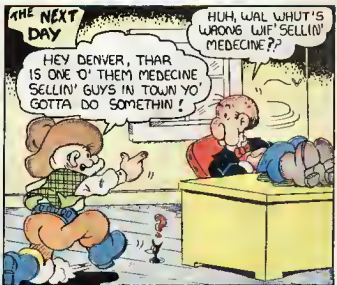
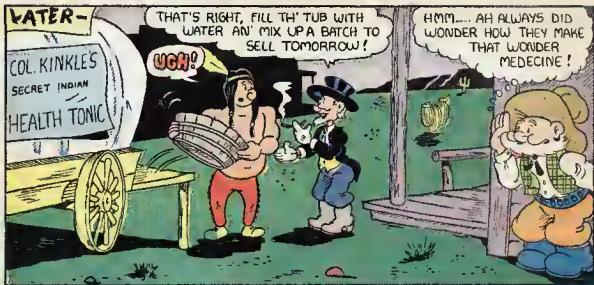




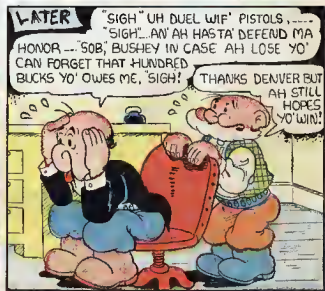
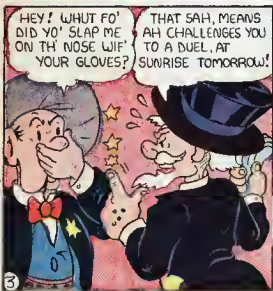
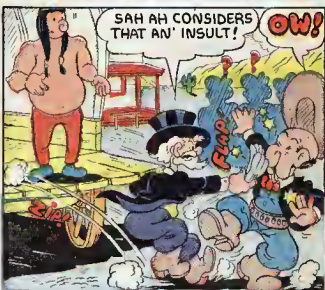
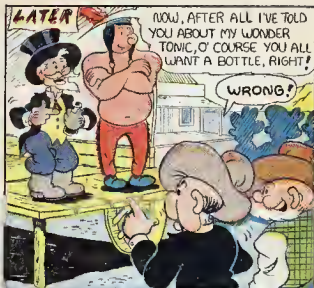
DENVER MUDD AND BUSHEY BARNS



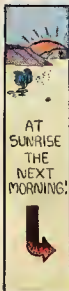
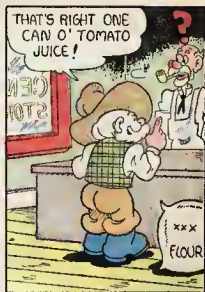
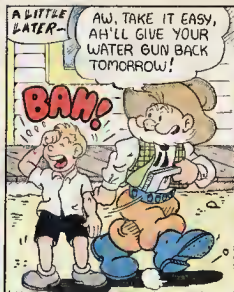
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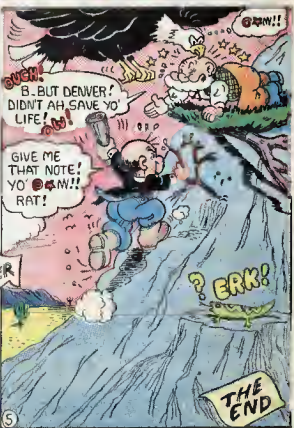
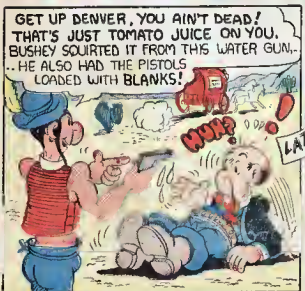
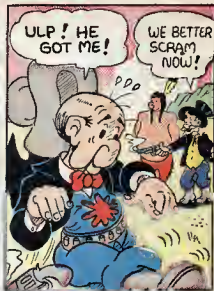
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



HOW BRADY LAKE GOT ITS NAME

When you visit Beaver, Pa., stop to refresh yourself at a gentle little stream called "Bloody Spring". Its waters are clear, cool and inviting; but this was not always so. "Bloody Spring" which is close to a place called "Brady's Run," were both stages for many a bloody battle fought by Captain Samuel Brady away back in 1778, when the Americans and British were struggling for possession of the Eastern Colonies.

Then there were wild Indians who attacked the white men living upon such frontiers as could be easily reached from their own towns and settlements. Pittsburg, Pa. was on the border and Samuel Brady's home was in a wild and wooded district nearby.

One day a tribe of warring Redskins marched in and killed Brady's father and brother. Brady was not aware of this, because he was away fighting the battle of Paoli. Later he met a fellow-soldier from Pennsylvania and learned the sad news. As Brady listened, his face expressed the great sorrow he felt and he made this vow: "Every Redskin I meet shall fall before my

rifle. I shall have my revenge. They are all treacherous dogs. From now on they shall feel the hatred of Samuel Brady."

A little later a roving body of Redmen made an attack upon the white settlement near Fort McIntosh. Although they took no scalps they burned a number of houses and captured some women and children. Retreating to their own settlements, they camped near a crystal spring. They tied up their victims and settled down to a night of peaceful slumber. In a short time the Indian Camp became quiet and, lulled by the soft breezes in the leafy branches, the red sentinel slept soundly as the glow of the embers shone upon the bodies of the sleeping red conquerers.

Out in the darkness a branch snapped and roused the sleeping sentinel. On waking and seeing no one, he threw a dead branch upon the fire. He settled himself more comfortably and with a deep sigh of satisfaction, soon fell asleep again.

Suddenly, out of the woodland darkness emerged four figures dimly visible in the firelight. Thud! A flying tomahawk was buried in the brain of the sleeping sentinel.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Another thud! And a hatchet had found another redskin to bite the dust. By this time the rest of the camp was aroused, and leaping for their tomahawks the Indians prepared to fight.

The night air was drenched with blood and filled with flying tomahawks. By dawn, the last Indian had been wiped out for Captain Brady and three of his men had killed more than a dozen. Then Brady and his faithful followers, released the captured women and children escorting them back to their own people. The Indians nicknamed Sam Brady the "Big Snake."

A few days later Captain Brady and a group of his men were walking near the Indian town of Sandusky and were suddenly attacked by Indians. Brady became separated from his men, who were all captured and killed by the Indians, but the Big Snake as usual got away. This infuriated the Indians and they set off in hot pursuit to capture the fleeing Brady. They chased him for days, until finally he reached the bank of the Cuyahoga River, which flows into Lake Erie near Cleveland, Ohio. Brady was surrounded, but ran towards the river which drops through a deep gorge. The Indians, thinking they had him, danced and whooped, singing "Big Snake, we got you. Good-bye to you. Big Snake, we shall hang your scalp in our wigwam."

Brady looked everywhere — behind on each side were the Indians, ahead was a yawning chasm some twenty-seven feet wide. Should he jump? Before he had time to reconsider, he discarded his gun, and summoning all his strength, leaped for the opposite bank.

The Indians stopped in their tracks, gazing in wonder and amazement, as the courageous Brady landed on the other side, grasped some bushes and gradually dragged himself upon the firm soil. With a laugh he called back to the Indians "My scalp won't hang in your wigwams to-night!"

Furious with anger the Redskins fired bullet after bullet at the disappearing Captain. One bullet struck him in the leg. In spite of the wound, Brady made off towards the small lake which now bears his name.

While the Indians ran below the gorge, Brady seeing that they were gaining upon him, plunged into the water, waded out to a clump of water-lilies, and cutting one with his knife, inserted the long stem in his mouth. Then, like a muskrat, he slowly submerged himself, breathing through this tube and concealed himself among the lily-pads around him.

The Indians followed his trail to the edge of the lake, for his wound was bleeding profusely. They searched the shores for him. They saw him go in but they never saw him come out again. "Ugh! Ugh! said an Indian. "The Big Snake weak from his wound, he drowned there. He know we kill him if we catch him." In spite of this they continued to look for him all day. Not finding him, they returned to the place where he had leaped over the chasm, thinking he might be there.

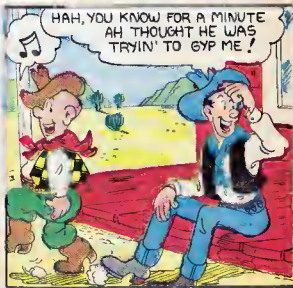
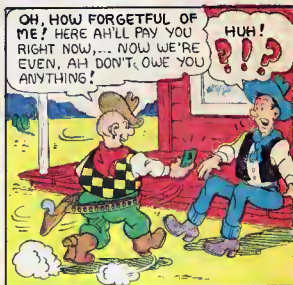
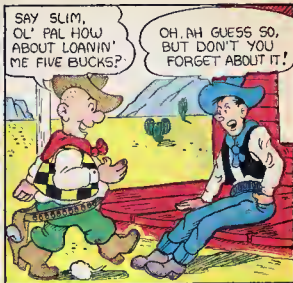
When night fell, Brady slowly emerged from the bottom of the lake and made his way to the settlement. The long immersion in the cold waters of Brady's Lake caused deafness. The bullet wound which he received in his leg lamed him for life. Although a young man, his many encounters with the Indians had aged him beyond his years.

He was acclaimed a great hero by his people, especially by Miss Drusilla Swearington, whom he married and with whom he had two sons.

Captain Brady died in 1800 but his courage and bravery will be remembered as long as the people of America continue to produce men of fortitude.

THE END

This incident, based upon historical facts, was culled from American archives by Donna Davis of the Charlton Comics editorial staff.



EAGLE LION FILMS
PRESENTS... ..

NORTHWEST STAMPEDE

STARRING

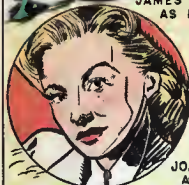
JAMES CRAIG · JOAN LESLIE

WITH

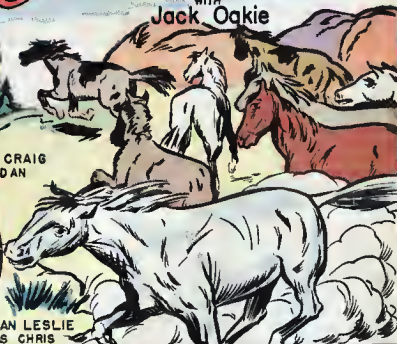
Jack Oakie



JAMES CRAIG
AS DAN



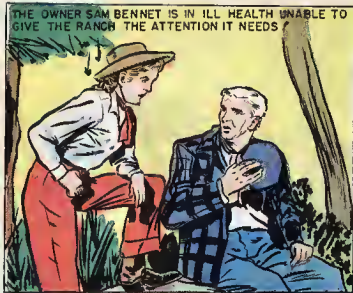
JOAN LESLIE
AS CHRIS



NO LONGER THE SHOWPLACE OF YESTERYEAR,
THE BAR-B RANCH IS DESPERATELY IN NEED OF
SOMEONE TO LEND A GUIDING HAND !!!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE OWNER SAM BENNET IS IN ILL HEALTH UNABLE TO GIVE THE RANCH THE ATTENTION IT NEEDS.



HIS FOREMAN IS CHRIS JOHNSON A FORMER RODEO QUEEN WHOM HE HIRED DURING THE WAR YEARS.



WHEN BENNET DIES, CHRIS WRITES HIS FOOTLOOSE SON, DAN, SUGGESTING HE COME HOME. HE AND HIS BUDDY, MIKE, VISIT THE PROPERTY.



DAN IS STARTLED TO DISCOVER THAT FOREMAN IS A GIRL.



AS A PRANK, HE PRETENDS TO BE A STRANGER LOOKING FOR WORK. CHRIS HIRES BOTH DAN AND MIKE.



DURING THE NIGHT, WHITE OUTLAW, A FOUR-FOOTED SCOURGE OF THE RANGE, RAIDS THE RANCH, RUNNING OFF WITH A HERD OF HORSES.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MILEAWAY, CHRIS' ASSISTANT INFORMS DAN THAT THE WHITE OUTLAW IS THE SAME HORSE, NOW TURNED WILD, THAT DAN HAD AS A GOLT YEARS BEFORE!



DAN IS DETERMINED TO GATCH THE OUTLAW HORSE AND RIDE HIM IN THE GALTARY STAMPEDE RODEO!



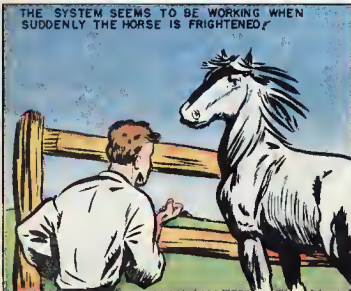
A TRAP IS SET FOR THE STALLION, AND DAN SUCCEEDS IN GETTING HIM TO THE BREAKING PEN!



REMEMBERING THE TRAINING METHODS ORIGINALLY USED WHEN THE OUTLAW WAS A COLT DAN TRIES BRIBING HIM WITH SUGAR!



THE SYSTEM SEEMS TO BE WORKING WHEN SUDDENLY THE HORSE IS FRIGHTENED!

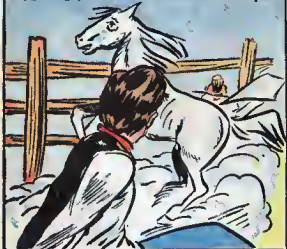


THE STALLION CHARGES DAN KNOCKING HIM UNCONCIOUS TO THE GROUND!

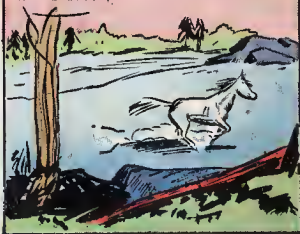


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HE IS ABOUT TO BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH WHEN CHRIS "SPOOKING" THE OUTLAW WITH A BLANKET, DRAWS THE HORSE ASIDE!



WHEN CHRIS LEARNS THAT DAN HAD PLANNED TO SELL THE RANCH AS SOON AS HE CAPTURED WHITE OUTLAW, SHE TURNS THE ANIMAL LOOSE!



SHE NOW INFORMS DAN SHE HAS KNOWN HIS IDENTITY ALL ALONG!



DAN FIRES HER, BUT CHRIS SLAPS A LABOR LIEN ON THE RANCH FOR 4200 IN BACK WAGES.



DAN PROMISES TO PAY HER OFF, EXPECTING TO WIN ENOUGH MONEY AT THE FORTHCOMING RODEO!



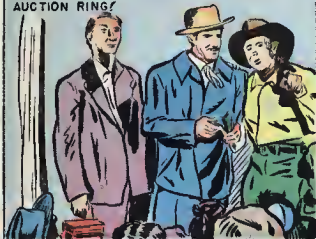
AT THE RODEO, DAN IS STARTLED TO DISCOVER THAT CHRIS ALSO IS A CONTESTANT!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



DAN IS NOW READY TO PAY CHRIS OFF BUT, WHEN HE GOES TO PICK UP HIS MONEY HE LEARNS THAT HE HAS TO PAY A BILL AT THE AUCTION RING!



THE BILL IS FOR \$5,000 WORTH OF PRIZE HORSES PURCHASED BY CHRIS IN HIS NAME!



DAN IS MORE DETERMINED THAN EVER THAT CHRIS MUST LEAVE!



ALTHOUGH CHRIS REALIZES THE SITUATION SHE STILL HOPES TO SAVE THE RANCH AND SHE HAS ALSO FALLEN IN LOVE WITH DAN!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHEN CHRIS PREPARES TO LEAVE
MILEAWAY TALKS HER OUT OF IT!



DAN SETS OUT AGAIN AFTER WHITE
OUTLAW WITH CHRIS ON HIS TRAIL!



ON THE LONELY RUGGED TRAIL
THEY HAVE PLENTY OF OPPORTUNITY
TO GET ACQUAINTED!

WHEN WHITE OUTLAW IS FINALLY SIGHTED HE HAS WITH
HIM A BEAUTIFUL PALOMINO MARE!

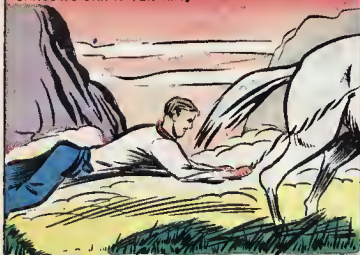


WHEN THE HORSE OIVES FROM
A LOFTY CLIFF INTO A LAKE
DAN PLUNGES IN AFTER HIM
AND SUCCEEDS IN THROWING
A ROPE AROUND THE HORSE'S
NECK!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHEN THEY REACH THE SHORE, THE ANIMAL IS DRAGGING DAN AFTER HIM!



DAN IS KNOCKED UNCONCIOUS. WHEN HE REGAINS HIS SENSES WHITE OUTLAW IS STANDING OVER HIM - PEACEFULLY!



DAN DECIDES TO GIVE WHITE OUTLAW HIS FREEDOM AND TURNS HIM LOOSE!

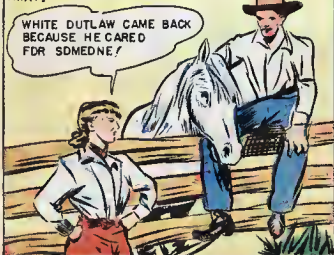


CHRIS MEANWHILE HAD CAPTURED THE MARE AND USED HER TO ATTRACT WHITE OUTLAW. DAN DISCOVERS HIM IN THE CORRAL WHEN HE GETS BACK TO THE RANCH!



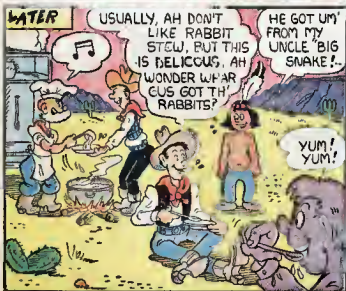
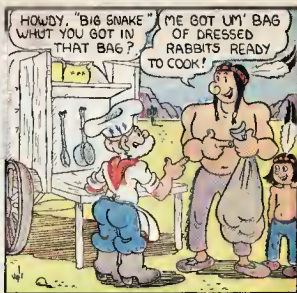
CHRIS EXPLAINS TO DAN,STARTS TO WALK AWAY!

WHITE OUTLAW CAME BACK BECAUSE HE CARED FOR SOMEONE!



SHE DOESN'T GET VERY FAR. DAN THROWS A PERFECT LARIAT IN THE AIR OVER THE SHAPELY CHRIS AND DRAWS HER CLOSER AND CLOSER TO HIM!!





LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNYAN

WHY? ARE YOU
ALWAYS SO
CAREFUL ABOUT
PUTTING OUT
A CAMPFIRE?

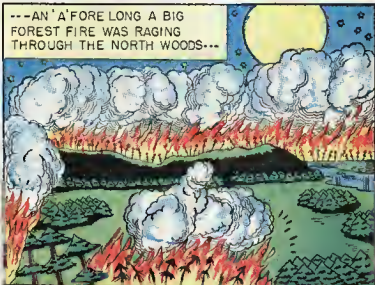
SO AS NOT TO START
A FOREST FIRE, SON.
----AH'LL TELL YOU
ABOUT TH' WORSE
FOREST FIRE THERE
EVER WAS----



Clifton
Hammer

--- WELL, IT HAPPEO BACK
IN OL' PAUL BUNYAN'S TIME,
--- ONE NIGHT TWO CARELESS
LOGGERS LEFT THEIR CAMP-
FIRE SMOLDERING -----

--- AN' A'FORE LONG A BIG
FOREST FIRE WAS RAGING
THROUGH THE NORTH WOODS---



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---AND BEFORE PAUL AWOKE,---THE FIRE HAO
SPREAO OVER MILES AND MILES OF THE NORTH
WOOS ---



WHAT TH'!

I'VE GOT TO GET THIS
FIRE UNOER CONTROL
QUICK,---BUT, I'LL NEE
A LOT OF WATER,---AND IT'S
TOO FAR TO THE OCEAN...
WAIT--- I THINK I KNOW JUST
THE PLACE!



THEN,---WASTING NO TIME, PAUL
MAOE A HUGE BARREL FROM
SOME GIANT REOWOOD TREES...



THEN AWAY PAUL OASHED,
OVER THE MOUNTAINS
TO A LARGE LAKE!



PAUL FILLEO HIS BIG BARREL
FROM THE LAKE -----



--- AND OASHEO AWAY
AGAIN,--- TOWARO THE
FOREST FIRE-----



--- SO ALL NIGHT LONG
PAUL FILLED HISBARREL
FROM THE LAKE AND
THREW IT ON THE FIRE ---

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---BY MORNING,---PAUL HAD
FINALLY PUT THE FIRE OUT---

THAT WAS SURE
SOME JOB, EH BABE?

BUT,--- I USED NEARLY ALL THE
WATER OUT OF THE LAKE, --AND THE
FISH WILL ALL DIE IF I DON'T DO
SOMETHING!

THE FIRE HAD BEEN SO BIG---THAT PAUL HAD
ALMOST EMPTIED THE LAKE PUTTING IT
OUT-----

HMM--- I CAN'T GET THE WATER
FROM THE OCEAN BECAUSE
SALTWATER WOULD KILL THE
FISH, AN' THE RIVERS ARE TOO
SHALLOW TO FILL MY BARREL---

--HMM---
THERE'S
ONE WAY.

THEN, PAUL TOOK HIS BIG AX
AND CHOPPED SOME LARGE
BOULDERS FROM A NEAR BY
MOUNTAIN, USING THEM TO
DAM UP A RIVER -----

NOW TO HITCH UP
BABE TO MY PLOW,
AN' GET THIS RIVER
STARTED IN ANOTHER
DIRECTION!

PULL BABE,
PULL!

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK--- AS BABE PULLED
THE BIG PLOW ALONG THE RIVER FOLLOWED
RIGHT BEHIND IN ITS NEWLY MADE BED.

3

---PAUL PLOWED
THAT RIVER RIGHT
UP TO THE EDGE OF
A VERY STEEP CLIFF, AND
STARTED THE WATER FLOWING OVER IT--

WITH THE RIVER FLOWING OVER THE CLIFF, DL' PAUL EASILY FILLED HIS HUGE BARREL WITH WATER ---



PAUL THEN POUROD TH' WATER INTO THE BIG LAKE HE HAD NEARLY EMPTIED ---



-- AND AFTER MANY TRIPS PAUL HAD REFILLED THE LAKE AGAIN ---

WELL, THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF --- EH, BABE !



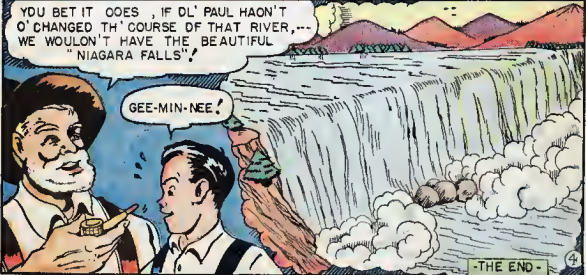
AN' YOU KNOW SON, --- IF OL' PAUL HAON'T D' FILLED UP THAT LAKE AGAIN --- ONE O' TH' GREAT LAKES WOULD JUST BE A BIG DRY HOLE TODAY !

GEE, --- DOES THE RIVER STILL FLOW OVER THAT BIG ? CLIFF GRANOPA ?



YOU BET IT DOES , IF DL' PAUL HAON'T O' CHANGED TH' COURSE OF THAT RIVER, --- WE WOULDN'T HAVE THE BEAUTIFUL " NIAGARA FALLS " !

GEE-MIN-NEE !



- THE END -



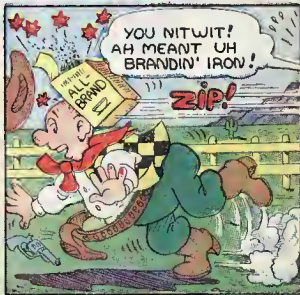
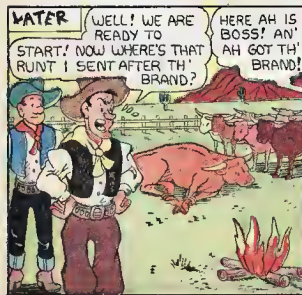
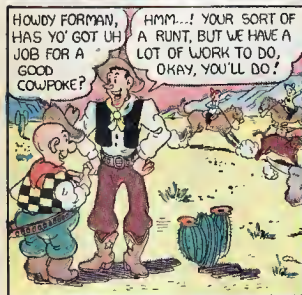
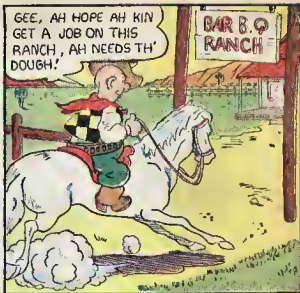
FROM THEN ON HIS LIFE WAS A SUCCESSION OF THRILLS AND ADVENTURE. DISPLAYING A RARE GIFT OF LEADERSHIP HE WAS PUT IN CHARGE OF AN EXPEDITION TO PUNISH MARAUDING INDIANS. HE BECAME THE MOST SKILLFUL AND FAMOUS OF MOUNTAIN MEN WHO LIVED BY TRAPPING.



KIT CARSON

ALL OF KIT'S BROTHERS WERE TALL, STRONG FELLOWS. BUT THE "RUNT" AS HIS FATHER CALLED HIM, WAS THE ONLY ONE TO MAKE THE CARSON NAME FAMOUS. AT THE AGE OF 15, KIT RAN AWAY FROM HOME IN MISSOURI AND JOINED UP WITH A FREIGHTER CARAVAN BOUND FOR SANTA FE.

KIT "SPOKE WITH A STRAIGHT TONGUE" (WHICH MEANT IN THE INDIAN LANGUAGE, THAT HE WAS TRUTHFUL) AND THEREFORE WIELDED A TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE OVER THE INDIANS AND OFTEN PREVENTED THEM FROM GOING ON THE "WAR-PATH"





A scene from "NORTHWEST STAMPEDE"
An Eagle Lion Films Production

KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

MOROCOCCUS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact. Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. We be the judge! Ward Laboratories, Inc., 1430 Broadway, N.Y. 15, N.Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

SCALP ITCH
FALLING
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD
ODORS

Proof!
We get letters
like these
every day
from grateful
men and
women all
over the
world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I had to try it because Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

G. L. M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. G., Cresson, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portland, Cal. I feel encouraged to say that the itchy scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually **SEE, FEEL and ENJOY** all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories, Inc.

© 1943

ACT TODAY or YOU MAY BE TOO LATE!

Ward Laboratories, Inc.,
1430 Broadway, Dept. 71C, New York 15, N. Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ Check here if you authorize \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Same refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 25c; no CODs.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

COWBOY WESTERN

25

DEC. 1949

COVER - PHOTO: JAMES CRAIG

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JESSE JAMES	ALLISON	4
CALAMITY JANE	DE MARCO*	1
WILD BILL HICKOK	BATTEFIELD	4
CHUCK WAGON GUS	CLINT HARMON*	1
DM & BB - DUEL IN THE SAND	HARMON*	5
HOW BRADY LAKE GOT ITS NAME	TEXT	2
"culled From American archives by Donna Davis"		
HAPPY HOMER	HARMON*	1
NORTHWEST STAMPEDE	Sherman? +	7
CHUCK WAGON GUS	HARMON*	1
LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNTAN	HARMON*	4 3
HAPPY HOMER	HARMON*	1
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